Oyen, Alta,
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Friends :-

Agreeable to your favor of July 23rd, the article on Riel is g inclosed. There isa definite trend amongst writers of today to condemn the judgementof the ReginaCourt that sentenced Riel. But they see only the environmentof today.

The bit of historical record of Rev. Campbellis true and if you read it c arefully you will see that he is not now telling a l lie. Possibly you are not so much interested in this sort?

There is in the south country a cairn that is known to be a ce century or more old. It dont look to be indian. Well, itis maby ten by fifteen feet and three feet high. And is ~~////~~ a pile of ro cks too heavy for a man to handle ; and it would be a real task to dig them without pick, shovel and bar. Isit interest ing ?

Yours very truly,
J.H.Duncan, M.D.,C.M.

J. H. Duncan.

REV CAMPBELL

was assistant to Rev. MacDougall who missioned where Calgary now is. When on vacation he preached in our church at Clermont, near Toronto. His sermon recounted his experiences on his first journey to his field in the West. But let us give the sermon verbatim."I had a pleasant trip up the lakes and then a short overland to Fort Garry. In the Red River Valley the gnats were unbearable; mosquitos there in such swarms: And size: A great many of them would weigh a pound. My trail was by way of the confluence of the Red Deer and Saskatchewan. There was some delay getting a good broncho so we just caught one up out of the herd. I was really glad to get aw ay from the m mosquitos. Bu t for two days they increased in numbers. Then they gradually thinned out a bit; well, soon a moving buffalo was visible at a hundred and fifty yards. When I got to the river fork the trail followed the Red Deer. And boy-o-boy was there mosquitos! As I would enter a grove they would climb up the trees and bark. Fierce , I'D say: I thought to take one along, I had my rifle, But on mature consideration the buckboard was loaded heavy enough.The further I went the larger were the mosquitos. But soon they thinned out a bit and finally there were no more. Here I then saw large numbers of skeletons. Huge : I measured one that was twelve feet three from tip to tip.But I had not seen any of that size flying around.I recounted this experience to my spiritual leader and he insolently replied " that I might just as well have said thirteen feet four". Right there I t old him my mother trained me , that I never told a lie in my life ,and I wasnt going to start now, not

for a bit like that , one foot in the length of one of those fellows H m m m m , silly wasntit?Anyway that one could have stuck out his nose for more than a foot? "

We have no reason to think the Rev. Campbell was in his cups when telling this . In fact he was in the pulpit. And we all knew he would not desert theteachings of his mother.

J.H.DUNCAN, M.D.,C.M.

J. H. Duncan.